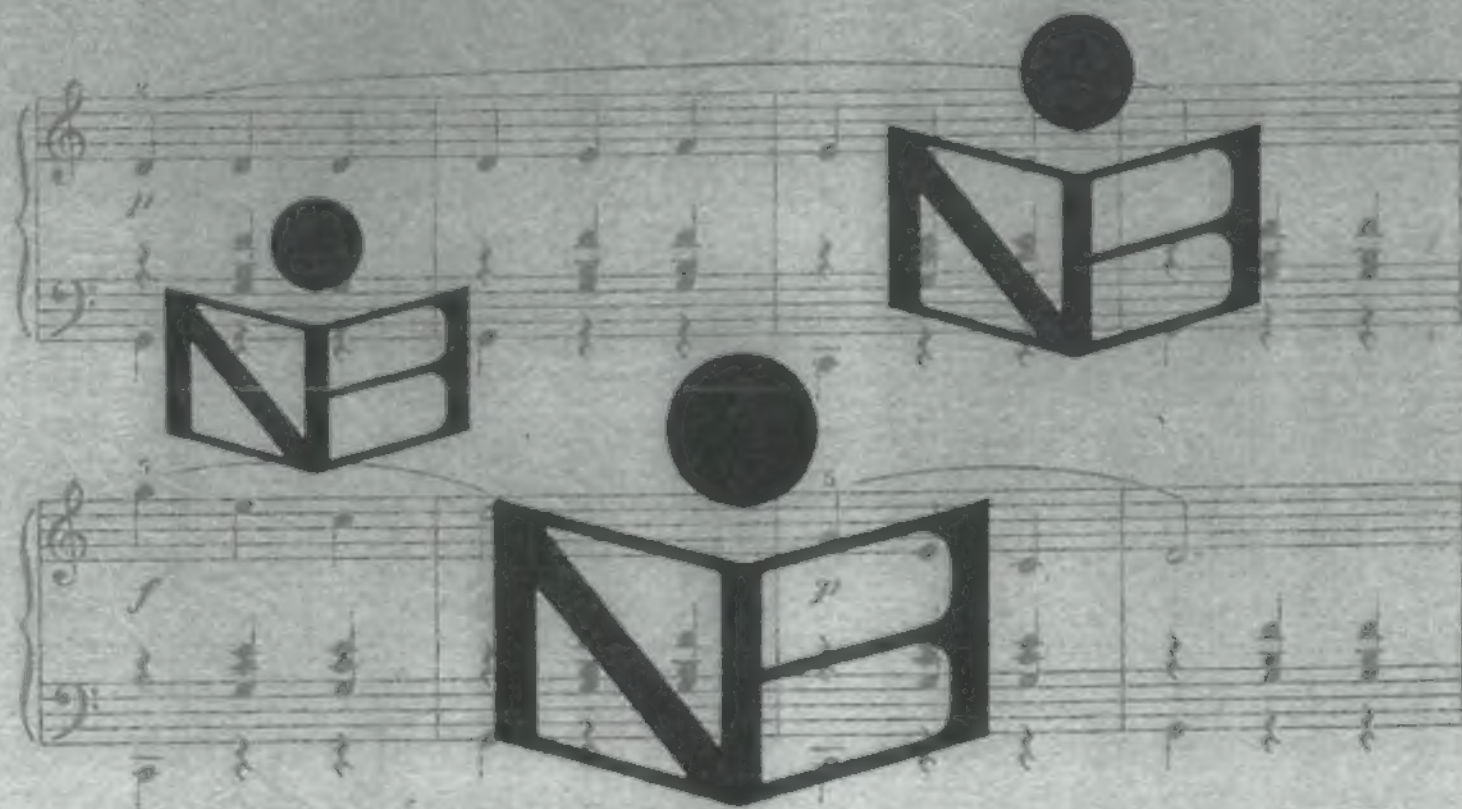


SONGS OF OUR PEOPLE



A Collection of
New Brunswick Songs

784.49715
NB



NWgt

We wish to acknowledge the financial assistance of the Governments of New Brunswick and Canada through the New Brunswick Bicentennial Commission.



1784-1984

Nous désirons également remercier les gouvernements du Nouveau-Brunswick et du Canada de l'aide financière accordée par l'entremise de la Commission du Bicentenaire du Nouveau-Brunswick.

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INTRODUCTION

This collection of songs by New Brunswick composers was initiated in 1984 by the New Brunswick Bicentennial Commission and funded by that body with the assistance and support of the Department of Education and the Department of Tourism, Recreation and Heritage. The project was administered through the office of the New Brunswick Choral Federation.

Although many songs, each one unique in itself, were written in honour of the New Brunswick Bicentennial, only a few have been included in this book. Many of these exhibit a provincial flavour but are not limited to the Bicentennial theme. This collection includes the works of talented amateurs as well as highly respected professionals.

Our appreciation is extended to each of the composers represented for their kind permission to include their works in this book.

C'est la Commission du Bicentenaire du Nouveau-Brunswick qui a lancé en 1984 ce répertoire de chansons et qui l'a financé sous les auspices du ministère de l'Éducation et du ministère du Tourisme, des Loisirs et du Patrimoine. Le projet a été administré par l'entremise de la New Brunswick Choral Federation.

Bien que de nombreuses chansons, uniques en leur genre, aient été écrites en commémoration du Bicentenaire du Nouveau-Brunswick, seulement quelques-unes ont été retenues pour les insérer dans ce répertoire. Nombre d'entre elles ont une touche provinciale, mais elles ne se limitent pas au thème du Bicentenaire. Ce répertoire renferme les oeuvres d'amateurs de talent ainsi que celles de professionnels très respectés.

Nous remercions tous les compositeurs d'avoir eu l'amabilité de nous permettre d'inclure leurs oeuvres dans ce répertoire.

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NEW BRUNSWICK

Janis Kalnins

To Miss Hilda Shorten
and The York Singers
text by Evelyn R. Wright.

Joyously ♩ = 100

S
S
A

New Brunswick! How crim-son your hills and val-leys glow When
Autumn paints the ma-ple leaves and frost- breez-es blow! New
Brunswick! The o-cean still beck-ons from your shore, - a-
cross At-kin - ties sil-ver green, Whence came air men of yore New-
Brunswick! We love you. How rich your wood-ed hills! Your
riv-ers bear the lum-ber rafts to sea the busy hills New-
Brunswick! Your peo-ple still free-ly break the sod and
till their lands and warm their houses, and love and wor-ship God. New-
Brunswick! Our Prov-ince! We pledge to keep you free, and
free to keep you free,

Handwritten musical notation includes: treble and bass staves, notes, rests, bar lines, and dynamic markings such as 'cresc.', 'f', 'ff', 'p', 'Poco meno mosso', 'Tanto', and 'cresc.'.

gradually slower cresc. e rit.

Sing your name through na-da from sea to glorious sea.

cresc. e rit.

THE LITTLE MAN

Vernor W. Jones

Allegretto

Robert Charlton Bayley

mf

There was a lit-tle man and he had a lit-tle horse, he

bridled it and led it and led it and led his leg a-cross "To see the world, but he, there's nothing sinner than a horse" With a

no rall.

trit-tot clat-ter clatter, der-ry down deyl.

no rall.

no rall.

rode and he rode till he came to a dell and there he saw a maiden draw-ing wa-ter from a well, "said

he, "I fear the water would be was-tad if she fell with a trit-trot clit-ter clat-ter der-ry down dey!

he rode and he rode till he came to a den and

there he saw the lighted lamps of lit-tle el-fin men. "I've tra-velled far enough, he said, till he me home a-gain!" with a trit-trot, clit-ter clat-ter der-ry down dey! with a trit-trot clit-ter-clat-ter, der-ry down dey!

poco rall. *f Allegro (senza ritard)*

poco rall. *f Allegro (senza ritard)*

FINE

*Text used by permission.

Acadian Folk Tune

Partons La Mer Est Belle

Arr. Robert C. Dayley

Lento
S. *mf* Par - tons la mer est bel - le; Em - bar - quons nous, pê - cheurs. Gui -
A. *mf* Par - tons la mer est bel - le; Em - bar - quons nous, pê - cheurs. Pê - cheurs, gui -
(Piano as comp. (For rehearsal only))

-dons no - tre na - cel - le, ra - mons a - vec ar - deur aux mats his - sons les
dons no - tre na - cel - le, ra - mons a - vec ar - deur, (ar - deur) aux mats his - sons les

vol - les, le ciel est pur est beaux Je vois bril - ler l'é - toi - le qui
vol - les, le ciel est pur est beaux Je vois bril - ler l'é - toi - le qui

gui - de les ma - te - lots. *mp a tempo*
gui - de les ma - te - lots *mp* La pê - che ser - ra bon - ne, a - mis par - tons sans
a tempo

la plei - ne lu - ne don - ne pres - que tou - te la nuit. *mf*
bruits la plei - ne lu - ne don - ne pres - que tou - te la nuit. (nuit)

fait gua-vant l'au-ro — re nous soy-ons de re-tous — pour ad-mir-er en
 L'au-ro. re nous soy-ons de re-tous, re-tous, pour ad-mir-er en

coi-re les mer-veil-les du jour. Descant (A few "heady" voices on "Ah") Stag-mp
 Melody mf (Anison)
 coi-re les mer-veil-les du jour, du jour. Ain-si par-lait mon pè-re quand

gered breathing if possible)
 il quit-ta le port; il ne s'at-tend-ait pas re à y tro-ver la

mort! Ce fut un jour d'or-a-ges il fut sur-pris sous-dain et

je-te, au ri-va-ge son cru-el des + in.
 DC al FINE

Weather Song - excerpt from "Song of the Woods" by Dr. Michael Miller
lyrics by David Etheridge

A tempo $\text{♩} = 96$. Bouncy

f

f Woodsmen

I, Too darn cold for this time of year. Even in June the snows still here

med. tom tom

Sum mer noon brings frost no fear. What has made the day so dear.

up sempre

what-ever made the weather so queer. Hot or cold this

life is dear what-ever made the weather so queer. Don't let it drive a—

(unison)

way your cheer. Don't let it drive a— way your cheer.

2 cold weather makes it hard to wash waters all froze when

we get up. we don't smell as nice as you wish That's the way we are so

you shut up! what ever made the weather so queer

mp
mp e leggiero

Hot or cold this life is dear what ever made the weather so queer.

(unison)
Don't let it drive a way your cheer Don't let it drive a way your cheer

cheer your cheer.

f

WEATHER SONG

3. Too darn hot for this time of year.
Even in June July is here.
Let's go home and have a drink.
Get out of here right now, you hear!

Chorus

4. All the bugs come out in the heat.
Blackflies drive you out of your mind.
Even get you on the seat!
Cold weather now seems much more kind.

Escape of the Animals

excerpt from "Song of the Woods"
by Dr. Michael Miller
lyrics by David Etheridge

Allegretto ♩ = 138

The musical score for "Escape of the Animals" is written for piano and xylophone. It begins with a piano introduction in 4/4 time, marked "Allegretto ♩ = 138". The piano part features a melody in the right hand and a harmonic accompaniment in the left hand, with dynamics ranging from *f* (forte) to *ff* (fortissimo). The xylophone part enters with a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes, marked *p* (piano). The score includes various musical notations such as slurs, ties, and dynamic markings. The title "Animals" is written above the xylophone part, and "xylophone (or fl)" is written below it. The score concludes with a final chord in the piano and a sustained note in the xylophone.

Handwritten musical score for the first system. It consists of three staves: a vocal line in treble clef, a vocal line in treble clef, and a piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are: "po po ran". The music features various dynamics including *mf*, *f*, and *p*. There are also some handwritten notes like "P?" and "P?" above the piano part.

Handwritten musical score for the second system, titled "Glooscap". It consists of two staves: a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff. The lyrics are: "I am Glooscap, the Great Spirit that guards the". The music features various dynamics including *mf* and *p*.

Handwritten musical score for the third system. It consists of two staves: a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff. The lyrics are: "forest and the animals in side it". The music features various dynamics including *mf* and *p*. There are also some handwritten notes like "P" and "mf" below the piano part.

Handwritten musical score for the fourth system. It consists of two staves: a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in grand staff. The lyrics are: "and heed my law but these men only listen to the god of money". The music features various dynamics including *mf* and *p*.

Animals and Glooscap (who joins in their pantomime dance)

Handwritten musical score for the first system. It consists of four staves. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics: "pah up pa", "Po Po Po Po", "Po Po Po Po", "pah up pa". The second staff is a piano accompaniment. The third staff is another vocal line with lyrics: "Po Po Po Po", "Po Po Po Po", "Po Po", "pah up pa". The fourth staff is a piano accompaniment. Dynamics include *p*, *mf*, and *f*. There are also slurs and accents.

Handwritten musical score for the second system. It consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics: "pah up pa", "Bva". The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment. Dynamics include *p* and *mf*. There are also slurs and accents.

Handwritten musical score for the third system. It consists of two staves. The top staff is a vocal line with lyrics: "Bva". The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment. Dynamics include *pp*. There are also slurs and accents.

(xyl. repeats last 14 bars
beginning from * on page 11)

Green Valley

(For The Miramichi Choral Society)

James R. Wilson
February, 1976

Sopranos alone (Free Rubato Style. Dynamics ad libitum.)

S Oh the first young man came a-court-ing me, I have no doubt that he loved me, with his false
heart and flat-ter-ing tongue, he was the first to en-tice me when I was young.

S For the first six months his love proved kind, un-til at last he changed his mind, "My par-
A rents call, I must o-bey, So its good-bye love, I am going a-way"

S "I will hold you fast, I'll not let you go. For you are mine by right you know. Ful-fill those vows you
A I will hold you fast, I'll not let you go. For you are mine by right you know Ful-fill those vows you
T Ah
B Ah

S made to me as the bright sun a-rose on you green vall-ey." "It was on this book, love, you
A made to me as the bright sun a-rose on you green vall-ey." "It was on this book, love, you
T Ah
B Ah

S made me swear. And these few lines you soon shall hear, no oth-er vow was I to make, with no oth-er

Soprano solo ①

S "Now must I go bound while you go free, must I love a man who don't love me, or must I
man all for your sake" (Humming)

A (Humming)

T (Humming)

B

act the child-ish part, and love a man who broke my heart."

(Diva)

"It was on this green where we sat down.

"I was on this green where we sat down.

and little birds came flut'-ring 'round chang-ing their note from tree to tree, as the sun rose o'er you

⑦
green val-ley. Now sing one song and sing no more, the man has gone that she a-dored. She changed

Now sing one song and sing no more, the man has gone that she a-dored. she changed

Now sing one song and sing no more, the man has gone that she a-dored. She changed

Now sing one song and sing no more, the man has gone that she a-dored. She changed

her mind like the wav-er-ing wind, and de-pends no more on false man-kind.

her mind like the wav-er-ing wind, and de-pends no more on false man-kind.

her mind like the wav-er-ing wind, and de-pends no more on false man-kind.

her mind like the wav-er-ing wind, and de-pends no more on false man-kind.

Herding Lambs
(for the Miramichi Choral Society)

arr. James R. Wilson

$\delta = \text{approx. } 60$

Handwritten musical score for "The Yellow Mountain". The score is written for four voices: Soprano (S.), Alto (A.), Tenor (T.), and Bass (B.). The music is in 4/4 time and G major. The Tenor part includes the lyrics: "It was up in sleep and early dawn, And over man y's the lofty mountain." The score is handwritten on aged paper.

Handwritten musical score for the song "The Old Folks at Home". The score is written on four staves. The first two staves are for the vocal melody, and the last two are for the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the piano part.

Lyrics: But it's steep - er glass and rocky dols where man-dree day I want a - hunt-ing.

Chords: One, Two

Handwritten musical score for the song "The Bird of Heaven". The score is written on four staves. The first staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat (B-flat). The second staff is a treble clef with a key signature of one flat. The third staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one flat. The fourth staff is a bass clef with a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are written below the staves. The melody is simple and catchy, with a chorus that repeats. The lyrics are: "day as I went out a-hunting, it was there I sang my row-ing fan-cy, Down on the bird of heav-en." The score is written in ink on aged paper.

day as I went out a-hunting, it was there I sang my row-ing fan-cy, Down on the bird of heav-en.

day as I went out a-hunting, it was there I sang my row-ing fan-cy, Down on the bird of heav-en.

(A)

Her gown it was all striped with green, Her
 lambs, They were I met my galloping Ne-ne-y Her gown it was all striped with green, Her
 lambs, They were I met my galloping Ne-ne-y Her gown it was all striped with green, Her
 Her gown it was all striped with green, Her

cloak it was the ve-ry col-our, And be-tween the stripes were
 cloak it was the ve-ry col-our, And be-tween the stripes were
 cloak it was the ve-ry col-our, And be-tween the stripes were
 cloak it was the ve-ry col-our, And be-tween the stripes were

(B)

seen. The bell of the bloom-ing heath-er The peo-ple tried my woo-ing lass.
 seen. The bell of the bloom-ing heath-er The peo-ple tried my woo-ing lass.
 seen. The bell of the bloom-ing heath-er The peo-ple tried my woo-ing lass, -not
 seen. The bell of the bloom-ing heath-er The peo-ple tried my woo-ing lass. What

(C)

"my fa-ther's a-way from
 "my fa-ther's a-way from
 brings you here my-mongst the heath-er?
 brings you here my-mongst the heath-er?"

home, And I must keep his lambs to- get - her.
 home, And I must keep his lambs to- get - her.
 I says "My dear if you'll be mine, And
 I says "My dear if you'll be mine, And

just for - sake your father, In silks and scarlet you will

just for - sake your father. In silks and scarlet you will C

shine, You'll be the flower dy amongst the heath - er.

shine, You'll be the flow'ray amongst the heath - er.

* optional

Ah off - er's good, Sir, I can't de - ny But to me you're but a stran - ger

Per - haps you are some rich man's son, And I a poor shep - herd danger - er.

am my father's heir in - deed, and you are here to take my fan - cy, But all these lands I would re -

am my father's heir in - deed, and you are here to take my fan - cy, But all these lands I would re -

sign To go herd lambs with lov-ing Nan-ny "I've been to balls and mas-que-a-rades, I've
sign To go herd lambs with lov-ing, Nan-by "I've been to balls and mas-que-a-rades, I've

Ah - - - - - etc

Ah - - - - -

been to Lon-don and Old Heath-er, But the bon-ni-est lass that e'er I spied was
been to Lon-don and Bell Heather, But the bon-ni-est lass that e'er I spied was

herd-ing lambs as near the heath-er "Fare-well to balls and mas-que-a-rades My love she's worth-er than our giddy,
herd-ing lambs as near the heath-er "Fare-well to balls and mas-que-a-rades, My love she's worth-er than our giddy,

she is fair-er far than heath-er bell, or an-y sauc-y painted lad-y "
she is fair-er far than heath-er bell, or an-y sauc-y painted lad-y "

M
A
S
T
E
R

Down by the Clyde where streams do glide, This couple they were joined together, And off times she blessed the
Down by the Clyde where streams do glide, This couple they were joined together, And off times she blessed the
Down by the Clyde where streams do glide, This couple they were joined together, And off times she blessed the
Down by the Clyde where streams do glide, This couple they were joined together, And off times she blessed the

hour, she herd-ed lambs ag-mongst the heath-er.
hour, she herd-ed lambs ag-mongst the heath-er.
hour, she herd-ed lambs ag-mongst the heath-er.
hour, she herd-ed lambs ag-mongst the heath-er.

NEW BRUNSWICK CELEBRATES

Words and Music Arrangement
by Geraldine Barnett

The musical score is written in treble and bass clefs with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 4/4 time signature. It consists of four systems of staves. The first system contains the first line of the song, the second system the second line, the third system the third line, and the fourth system the fourth line. The lyrics are written below the treble staff of each system. The music is a simple, melodic tune with a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'One and sing with all New Brun-swick, Cel-e-brate our year Bi-centenn-ial cel-e-brations Here and ev-ery where What you see and what you hear, cov-ers all our his-tory, Folks in-spired to re-create e-vents of yes-ter-year'. The score ends with a double bar line and a final chord in the bass staff.

One and sing with all New Brun-swick, Cel-e-brate our year Bi-centenn-ial

cel-e-brations Here and ev-ery where What you see and what you hear,

cov-ers all our his-tory, Folks in-spired to re-create e-vents of yes-ter-year

NEW BRUNSWICK CELEBRATES!

2. Empire Loyalists came by boat,
Seeking safe abodes;
Turning stone and building homes
Changed New Brunswick codes.
What they did and what they made
Enters scores of memories;
By their lives of work and toil
Firm foundations laid.

3. Many settlers in New Brunswick,
Sought our shores for peace;
Brought religious thinking here,
Loving hearts released.
What they got and what they gave
Shows in all our crafting;
Carved in minds, engraved on stone,
New Brunswick celebrations.

4. Covering much of old New Brunswick,
Acadian culture too
Celebrates two hundred years,
Progress ringing true.
What they speak and what they sing
Shows such joyful spirit;
Joining ever with us all,
New Brunswick celebrating.

(Words written on Sunday, February 5th, and the music arrangement on February 10th, 1984, by A. Geraldine Barrett, Moncton, N. B., a native of Youngs Cove Road, N. B., and descendant of Empire Loyalists.)

New Brunswick - Land I Love

Anne C. Chisholm
arranged by Maurice McIntyre
edited by D. Hodgkinson

Maestoso - Alla Marcia

A land I love over all the earth a land in which I
had my birth. A land so grand, of price less worthy is thus New Bruns-
wick drew to me.

Chorus
New Bruns-
wick call-ling. It calls you and me. New Bruns-
wick
land of op-por-tun-ty!

NEW BRUNSWICK - LAND I LOVE

Chorus:

New Brunswick is calling.
It calls you and me
New Brunswick - Land of Opportunity!

2. Here forests grow - whose timbers tall
Give shade and shelter to us all
And products, hundreds, great and small
Supply our needs abundantly.
3. Great rivers flow, and silv'ry streams
In brightest sunlight dance and gleam
There rainbow trout and salmon teem
A gift of God to you and me.
4. Here cities rise and farmlands lie
'Long highways acting as a tie
That reaches far to draw us nigh
And binds us all in unity.
5. Here men have come from ev'ry clime
To build a province, so sublime
So let us now, and for all time
Like brothers live, eternally.

NOUVEAU-BRUNSWICK - UNE TERRE QUE J'AIME

1. Une terre que j'aime, un beau pays
Une terre chérie ou je naquis.
Une terre si belle, c'est ma patrie.
Nouveau-Brunswick, tu me ravit.

Refrain:

Nouveau-Brunswick, j'suis fier de toi,
Nouveau-Brunswick, une terre à moi.

2. Les grandes forêts, les arbres géants
Qui donnent à tous l'ombre et l'abri
Et l'abondance de ses produits
Qui font de nous un peuple confiant.
3. Grandes rivières, ruisseaux d'argent
Dansent au soleil le plus brillant
Pour la belle truite et le saumon.
À toi et moi de Dieu un don.
4. Toutes tes belles villes, tes beaux villages
Te chantent, te rendent de beaux hommages.
Tous tes sentiers et tes grandes plages
Nous unissent tous et nous engagent.
5. Chez toi l'on vient de tous les coins
Pour y bâtir un beau demain.
Unissons-nous main dans la main
Et vivons tous en bons copains.

(Suggestion de Marie-Gabrielle inspirée du texte anglais de Anne C. Chisholm)

New Brunswick Bicentennial Hymn

Hugh Dorothy Farquhar, Keweenaw, N.B.

Moderato Expressivo M.M. ca. 100

God bless you New Brunswick for the ter ter ter ter

God bless you New Brunswick for the ter ter ter ter

God bless you New Brunswick for the ter ter ter ter

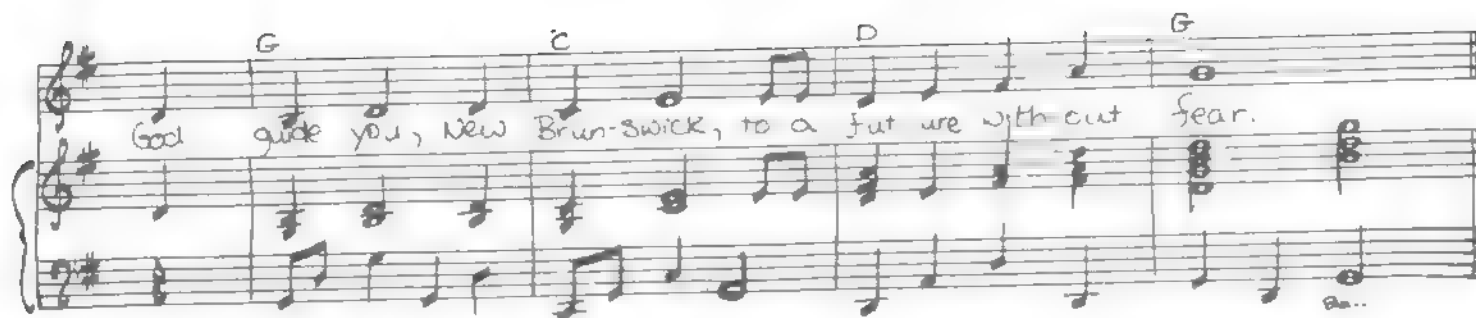
God bless you New Brunswick for the ter ter ter ter

God bless you New Brunswick for the ter ter ter ter

God bless you New Brunswick for the ter ter ter ter

God bless you New Brunswick for the ter ter ter ter

God bless you New Brunswick for the ter ter ter ter



NEW BRUNSWICK BICENTENNIAL HYMN

Chorus:

God bless you, New Brunswick
In your Bicentennial year;
God guide you, New Brunswick,
To a future without fear.

2. Your people came from near and far,
Their wish: to build a place
For all to live in harmony
And celebrate God's grace

3 The fishing fleet goes out to sea,
And farmers till the earth;
Your forestry and trade abound,
And dreams are brought to birth

4 Where summer breezes gently blow
Till Autumn paints the land;
Where winter's sunlit snow gives way
To Spring's enchanting hand.

5. From Restigouche to Fundy Bay,
The sparkling Gulf to Maine,
We honour you, New Brunswick,
And raise our song again.

Hymne du Bicentenaire du Nouveau-Brunswick

Moderato espressivo (M.M. ca. 110)

Hugh & Dorothy Farquhar

Dieu te bénisse Nouveau Brunswick en cet anniversaire de cent-ter-cure

Dieu te guide Nouveau Brunswick es un a-re-nir sans peur

Deux cent ans nés de s-toire et glorieux de nous au jour

D'hon-nê-tes moeurs et tra-dit-ions que nous te-nons à coeur

Dieu te bénisse Nouveau Brunswick en cet anniversaire de cent-ter-cure



HYMNE DU BICENTENAIRE DU NOUVEAU-BRUNSWICK

Refrain:

Dieu te bénisse Nouveau-Brunswick
En cette année bicentenaire;
Dieu to guide Nouveau-Brunswick
Vers un avenir sans peur.

2. Tes peuples sont venus d'ailleurs
Pour y établir un lieu
Où tous puissent vivre en harmonie
Et rendre louange à Dieu.

3. Tes fermiers cultivant le sol
Pêcheurs voguant sur mer,
Tes forêts se dressent vers le ciel
Nous offrent une ère prospère.

4. Les brises d'été soufflent doucement,
L'automne bariole la terre,
Accueille la fraîcheur du printemps
Fêtant les neiges d'hiver.

5. De la Fundy à Restigouche
Du Maine à la Côte nord,
On fait entendre un chant de Joie
Pour te rendre honneur.

The Loyalist Bicentennial Hymn

Words and Music by Trevor Jones

moderato (maestoso)

f

mp (Hum) Oo—

mp (Hum) Oo—

mf (Soli) Our an-ces-ters were called "His Ma-jes-ty's Yan-kees"

mf Our an-ces-ters were called "His Ma-jes-ty's Yan-kees"

They were true to the red white and

They were true to the red white and

They were true to the red white and

(div.) They were true to the red white and

blue. *mf* Oo—

blue. *mf* Oo—

blue. *mf* Yes! They were called "His Ma-jes-ty's Yan-kees"

blue. *mf* Yes! They were called "His Ma-jes-ty's Yan-kees"

As Loy-al-ists they did what they had to

As Loy-al-ists they did what they had to

As Loy-al-ists they did what they had to

As Loy-al-ists they did what they had to

Piu mosso (Ritard)

do. *mf* From Seventeen, Seventy Five to Eighteen Thirty; - They tramp and sailed to a land where they could be *poco a poco cresc.*

da *mp (Hum)* Oo - Eighteen Thirty; - Oo -

do. *mp (Hum)* Oo - Oo -

do. *mp (Hum)* Oo - Oo - (div.)

poco a poco cresc.

free

f We are the de-scen-dants of those people, who were loy-al to the crown. And

They could be free. We are the de-scen-dants of those people, who were loy-al to the crown. And

They could be free. We are the de-scen-dants of those people, who were loy-al to the crown. And

They could be free. And

cappella (ad lib)

(rall e dim)

mp Loy-al-ists, we'll al-ways be. *mf* we

mp Loy-al-ists, we'll al-ways be. *mf* we

mp Loy-al-ists, we'll al-ways be. *mf* we

mp Loy-al-ists, we'll al-ways be. *mf* we

(Martial Fanfare)

f *mf*

Tempo de Grand March

mf love our land our own New Bruns-wick; The sky a-bove and the wa-ter a-round it. With

mf love our land our own New Bruns-wick; The sky a-bove and the wa-ter a-round it. With

mf love our land our own New Bruns-wick; The sky a-bove and the wa-ter a-round it. With

(Dio) love our land our own New Bruns-wick; The sky a-bove and the wa-ter a-round it. With

mf

Chords: F, B^{mi}, F, A^{mi}, C⁷, A⁷, D^{mi}, A⁷, D^{mi}, B^b, C⁶, C⁷, C⁷

grade-ful hearts re-mem-ber-ing our an-ces-ters bold who found it God bless our flag,

grade-ful hearts re-mem-ber-ing our an-ces-ters bold who found it God bless our flag,

grade-ful hearts re-mem-ber-ing our an-ces-ters bold who found it God bless our flag,

grade-ful hearts re-mem-ber-ing our an-ces-ters bold who found it God bless our flag,

grade-ful hearts re-mem-ber-ing our an-ces-ters bold who found it God bless our flag, long may it

mp

Chords: F, D^{mi}, F, G^{mi}, A^{mi}, E, A^{mi}, D^{mi}, A^{mi}, E⁷, A^{mi}, C, C⁷

Handwritten musical score for a song. The lyrics are: "long may it wave, tho'a-far we chance to roam. We love our land our own New Bruns-wick, Our home, sweet home." The score includes a piano accompaniment and a vocal line. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The tempo is marked "Allegretto". The score is written on five staves. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment is written on the bottom two staves. The score includes a variety of musical notation, including notes, rests, and accidentals. The lyrics are written in a cursive hand.

long may it wave, tho'a-far we chance to roam. We love our land our own New Bruns-wick, Our home, sweet home.

Handwritten musical score for a song. The lyrics are: "Home, sweet, home. We love our land our own New Bruns-wick, Our home, sweet home." The score includes a piano accompaniment and a vocal line. The key signature is one flat (B-flat). The tempo is marked "Allegretto". The score is written on five staves. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment is written on the bottom two staves. The score includes a variety of musical notation, including notes, rests, and accidentals. The lyrics are written in a cursive hand.

Home, sweet, home. We love our land our own New Bruns-wick, Our home, sweet home.